the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

ZEB WELLS
PATRICK GLEASON
ED McGUINNESS
MARCIO MENYZ

SPIDER-MAN'S FIRST HUNT

MARVEL

WANT TO KNOW THE BEST WAY TO EXPLORE THE MARVEL UNIVERSE?

THIS GUIDE WILL SHOW YOU WHERE TO BEGIN!

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

IN THESE COLLECTED EDITIONS!

START HERE

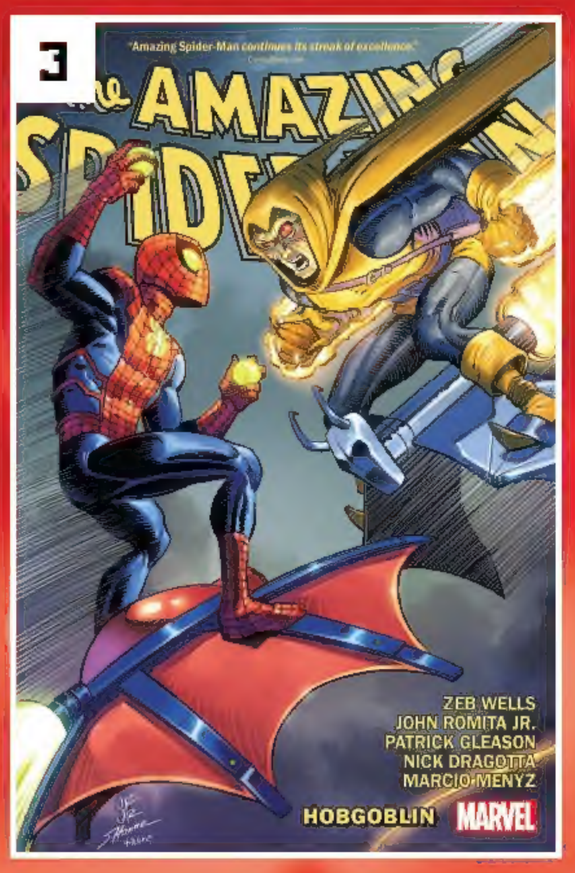
1

Amazing Spider-Man by Wells & Romita Jr. Vol. 1: World Without Love

2

Amazing Spider-Man by Wells & Romita Jr. Vol. 2: The New Sinister

3



Amazing Spider-Man by Wells & Romita Jr. Vol. 3: Hobgoblin

4

Amazing Spider-Man by Zeb Wells Vol. 4: Dark Web

5

Amazing Spider-Man by Zeb WellsVol. 5: Dead Language Part 1

6

Amazing Spider-Man by Zeb Wells Vol. 6: Dead Language Part 2

CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACH COVER ▶

VOLUME 08

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

Spider-Man's First Hunt

SPIDER-MAN

NORMAN OSBORN has been set upon a righteous path. When the Sin-Eater removed Norman's sins from him, he abandoned the moniker of the **GREEN GOBLIN** to rebuild Oscorp and try his hand at super-heroics, now dubbed the **GOLD GOBLIN** by the public. But Green Goblin's evils didn't just vanish from the world. The Beyond Corporation got their hands on the concentrated physical manifestation of Norman's sins and injected them into therapist **ASHLEY KAFKA**, transforming her into **QUEEN GOBLIN**.

Blaming him for her metamorphosis, Queen Goblin set out on a mission to systematically destroy Norman. In a final confrontation, Gold Goblin was forced to kill Queen Goblin to save Spider-Man's life. But Peter and Norman are about to be reminded — goblins don't stay dead for long.

Jennifer Grünwald COLLECTION EDITOR
Daniel Kirchhoffer ASSISTANT EDITOR
Lisa Montalbano ASSOCIATE MANAGER, TALENT RELATIONS
Jeff Youngquist VP PRODUCTION & SPECIAL PROJECTS
Jay Bowen BOOK DESIGNER
Adam Del Re MANAGER & SENIOR DESIGNER
David Gabriel SVP PRINT, SALES & MARKETING
Tim Smith 3 SR. MANAGER, DIGITAL
Jasmine Alvarez & **Rachel Young** DIGITAL PRODUCTION
C.B. Cebulski EDITOR IN CHIEF

© 2024 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

Spider-Man's First Hunt

Zeb Wells WRITER

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #32-35
Patrick Gleason ARTIST
Marcio Menyz WITH **Erick Arciniega** (#35) COLOR ARTISTS
John Romita Jr. & **Scott Hanna** WITH **Morry Hollowell** (#32) & **Marcio Menyz** (#33-35) COVER ART

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #36-38
Ed McGuinness PENCILER
Mark Farmer (#36-38), **Wade Von Grawbadger** (#37-38) & **Ed McGuinness** (#37-38) INKERS
Emilio Laiso INTERLUDE ARTIST (#37-38)
Marcio Menyz WITH **Erick Arciniega** (#37-38) COLOR ARTISTS
Ed McGuinness & **Marcio Menyz** COVER ART

VC's **Joe Caramagna** LETTERER
Tom Groneman ASSOCIATE EDITOR
Kaeden McGahey ASSISTANT EDITOR
Nick Lowe EDITOR

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

OR OVERWHELMING PUBLIC SENTIMENT

There is only her.

The fire in her eyes.

And in the fire...

...everywhere I've ever been.

I follow the flames through *eternity.*

I *hunt* her *essence.*

I travel to the deepest parts of her.

Pierce the darkness hiding there.

It is a sacred thing.

Like *DYING.*

Or being born.

The distinction loses its meaning.

I see her clearly, now. Poisoned by the legacy of a ***dangerous man.***

So am I!

She lives to purge herself.

As do I!

Our ceremony, like all ceremonies, had one purpose:

To coax the ***unseen*** into the ***light.***

DID IT WORK?

IT *DID.*

THE GOBLIN'S SINS IMBUE MY SPEAR.

YOU'RE FREE, KAFKA.

I DON'T *FEEL* FREE.

MAYBE I WILL ONCE THEY FIND THEIR WAY HOME.

NEW YORK CITY.

NORMAN?

PETER? YOU'RE CALLING LATE. I THOUGHT YOU HAD PLANS TONIGHT.

JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE NOT STUCK WORKING AT THE OFFICE.

THIS HARDLY FEELS LIKE WORK. I'VE HAD TO *LITERALLY* COOL MY JETS WHILE WE REPAIRED THE DAMAGE OTTO CAUSED IN THE LAB.

I'M CHAMPING AT THE BIT TO TEST-FIRE THE ELECTRIC-PLASMA ENGINE.

GREAT. I MIGHT SWING BY LATER, DEPENDING ON HOW MY NIGHT GOES.

THAT'S REALLY NOT NECESSARY. YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOO MUCH AS IT IS.

I KNOW, BUT--

OOPS, GETTING ANOTHER CALL. GOTTA GO.

*SEE YOU **TOMORROW.** AND NOT A SECOND EARLIER--*

TEK

FELICIA?

HEY, PETER. CHECKING IN. BEEN A FEW WEEKS SINCE WE BROKE UP, SO I WANTED TO SEE HOW THE INEVITABLE DRAWN-SHADES, DEPRESSED-SHUT-IN THING WAS GOING--

WAIT, WHERE ARE YOU?

I'M MEETING JANICE'S FRIEND MICHELE.

HOLD ON, THE LAWYER?

YOU KNOW HER?

*I'VE **MET** HER. IS THIS A DATE?*

WHAT? NO. RANDY AND JANICE AREN'T DOING WELL. I DON'T THINK THEY'VE *TALKED* SINCE THE WEDDING... OR *ATTEMPTED* WEDDING.

WE'RE GONNA COMPARE NOTES. SEE IF WE CAN HELP. WAIT--

WHY DID YOU ASK IF IT WAS A DATE?

WHY DO YOU THINK, PETER?

BECAUSE SHE'S *HOT.*

IT'S EIGHT-FIFTEEN.

IS THIS A THING FOR YOU, PETER PARKER?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

BEING LATE.

Uhhhhh...

THAT'S A "YES."

NO, WAIT. GIMME A DO-OVER.

I APOLOGIZE FOR BEING LATE, AND IT WILL NEVER, ***EVER*** HAPPEN AGAIN.

WHAT SAY WE ORDER?!

LATER.

YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY BE SUGGESTING JANICE REACH OUT FIRST...

...RANDY SPED OFF WITHOUT EVEN ASKING WHICH HOSPITAL HIS *BRIDE'S INJURED FATHER* WAS BEING TAKEN TO.

HE *SPED OFF* WITH HIS *PARENTS.* I THINK HE WANTED TO GET THEM SOMEWHERE WITH *LESS BULLETS.*

AND THEN CUT OFF ALL CONTACT WITH HER?

HE TRIED TO CALL...

ONE TIME?! HE SHOULD BE KNOCKING DOWN HER DOOR.

HE'S PROCESSING A *LOT.* THAT WEDDING WAS A BIG, *BIG* REMINDER OF WHAT HE WAS MARRYING INTO.

COME ON. EVERY FAMILY HAS THEIR PROBLEMS.

I DON'T THINK YOU HAVE A FULL PICTURE OF WHAT JANICE'S DAD IS INTO.

Hmmm. I BET I DO.

NO, JANICE'S DAD IS A SCARY GUY. HE'S GOT A LOT OF... *EXTRALEGAL* STUFF GOING ON.

OH, I'M *AWARE.*

YOU ARE?

HOW?

I'M MR. LINCOLN'S LAWYER.

PFFFTTTT!

YOU'RE TOMBSTONE'S LAWYER?!

NO. I'M *LONNIE LINCOLN'S* LAWYER.

WHY ARE YOU ACTING SO SURPRISED?! I TOLD YOU I MET JANICE IN LAW SCHOOL.

I THOUGHT THAT MEANT YOU *LOVED LAWS*. THAT YOU WERE A *LAW LOVER!*

I AM.

AND I BELIEVE THESE LAWS WERE DESIGNED TO PROTECT *EVERYONE.*

EVEN *SUPER VILLAINS* LIKE TOMBSTONE?!

YES. OF *COURSE--*

DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE A *PUNISHER* GUY. IS THAT IT? YOU THINK FRANK CASTLE IS A HERO.

I, OF ALL PEOPLE, KNOW THE PUNISHER IS A *VILLAIN!* JUST LIKE *TOMBSTONE...*

...YOUR CLIENT!

DESSERT?

No!

All his life, my father kept his casket close.

Hunting a death worthy of him.

Running to it!

I will not follow him.

But the casket!

Why do I keep it?!

YOUR FATHER WAS A *SELFISH* MAN.

THERE IS ONLY ONE *HUNT* THAT CAN MAKE YOU WHOLE. AND HE TOOK IT FOR HIMSELF.

BUT I'VE BROUGHT YOU A WAY TO PROVE YOURSELF HIS *BETTER.*

YOUR FATHER BECAME THE *SPIDER.* BESTED THE SPIDER'S ENEMY TO PROVE HIS WORTH.

BUT HIS *PREY* WAS *WEAK.* A PATHETIC *RAT.*

YOU WILL BEST THE SPIDER'S *GREATEST* FOE.

BUT FIRST, YOU MUST *RESTORE* HIM. *RESTORE* HIS SINS.

AND THEN KILL HIM... *FREEING* ME. AND IN DOING SO, FREEING YOURSELF.

GO, KRAVEN. *HUNT.*

I KNEW YOU'D COME.

AND I KNEW YOU'D STILL BE HERE.

PETER, I TOLD YOU I HAD THINGS IN HAND. IT'S LATE--

YEAH, BUT MY NIGHT WENT SIDEWAYS, AND HEY-- I'VE WORKED ON THIS THING FOR MONTHS...

I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU DO THE FUN STUFF WITHOUT ME.

PETER.

WHAT? I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED SOME COMPANY.

I TOLD YOU I DIDN'T.

I KNOW, BUT THE LAST FEW WEEKS HAVE BEEN *ROUGH*. NO NEED FOR YOU TO BE ALONE.

PETER.

YOU CAN'T KEEP DOING THIS.

WHAT?

SPENDING EVERY FREE SECOND WITH ME. SCANNING MY FACE FOR SIGNS OF MADNESS.

I JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE OKAY.

I KNOW THAT. ONE OF THE JOYS OF THESE PAST MONTHS HAS BEEN GETTING TO KNOW YOU BETTER.

I HIRED YOU TO KEEP ME HONEST... BUT I DIDN'T APPRECIATE HOW COMPLETELY YOU'D TAKE ON THAT BURDEN.

I FEAR I'VE ASKED TOO MUCH OF YOU.

NO. NOT TOO MUCH. I...I WOULD NEVER WANT YOU TO--

YOU KNOW...

BECOME THE MAN WHO KILLED GWEN.

HEY. IT'S NOT JUST THAT.

THE MORE I WORK WITH YOU, THE MORE I RECOGNIZE SOMETHING *FAMILIAR.* THE NORMAN OSBORN I FIRST MET. THE ONE WHO TREATED ME LIKE A ***SON.***

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THAT MIGHT BE THE ***REAL*** YOU.

THE MAN WHO GOT BURIED UNDER ALL THAT...***OTHER STUFF.***

PETER, THAT MEANS MORE THAN YOU--

SHUNK

POWER LOSS?

BUT I ADDED TRIPLE REDUNDANCY AFTER OTTO'S ATTACK.

WHICH MEANS IF THE SYSTEM WENT DOWN...

IT'S ***BAD.***

SUITS?

SUITS.

I NEED A ***GOLD TEAM*** TO THE ***READY ROOM***-- HELLO?

#$%&!

I'LL DO IT MYSELF.

WHAT IN GOD'S NAME...?

YOU BETRAY YOUR GLORY WITH THESE *RAGS*, GOBLIN.

NUMB YOUR *SPIRIT*.

I AM HERE TO ENLIVEN YOU.

I WILL MAKE YOU *WHOLE*.

NORMAN! I'VE GOT INJURED SECURITY!

WE'RE BREACHED.

NORMAN?

NORMAN?!

THIS IS *YOUR* DESTINY, NOT HIS.

DON'T MAKE HIM PAY FOR YOUR SINS.

KRAVEN?!

I'M SORRY. I *TRIED.*

THAT SPEAR...IS THAT--?

OH GOD--

TEK

SHUNK

NORMAN!

NORMAN!!!

I RESPECT A MAN WHO RECOGNIZES *FATE.*

WHO KNOWS IT CAN'T BE *STOPPED.*

MAYBE...

...BUT I'LL BE *DAMNED* IF I DON'T TRY!

KRAK

THE *GOBLIN* STIRS.

LET HIM OUT!

SO I MAY *BEST* HIM.

Huh--

YOU ARE A KING, GOBLIN!

ACCEPT YOUR CROWN!

ACCEPT--

WUP WUP WUP WUP WUP WUP

WUP WUP WUP

CRASH

THAT'S IT FOR THE PLASMA-ENGINE PROJECT.

BUT I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TIME TO THINK.

EXTINGUISHERS ACTIVATED. CAN'T SEE A THING.

I'VE GOTTA FIGHT MY INSTINCTS.

BUT MY SPIDEY-SENSE IS TELLING ME THERE'S DANGER.

GO TOWARD IT.

FIND NORMAN.

BEFORE--

NO!

THUNK

MY GOD, WHAT DID YOU DO?!

GAH-- GAK!

I watch the Spider die.

And be reborn.

I watch the Spider--

Run!

NO...

WHAT HAVE I DONE?

SWOOSH!!!

The feeling sinks into me. Unmistakable.

Run!

I'm no longer the hunter.

RUN!

I am HUNTED.

HA HA HA

PHONE
O HIGH
ENTIES.

DO
ON

JR
JR
S. Hanna
Mendoza

IF YOU ASKED YESTERDAY, I'D HAVE TOLD YOU I DON'T KNOW WHY I KEEP IT.

BUT I *DO*. DEEP DOWN.

I DON'T HAVE TO PRETEND ANYMORE.

MY THOUGHTS ARE *RACING*, TRYING TO *OUTRUN* A *BLAZE*.

KRAVEN DID SOMETHING TO ME.

HE'S *ALWAYS* DOING SOMETHING TO ME.

AND HE GOES *UNPUNISHED*. BECAUSE I'M *THE FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN*.

SPLAT!

NO MORE OF THAT.

THE BLAZE IN MY HEAD GROWS *HOTTER*. MY THOUGHTS *SLOW*, ACCEPTING THEIR *FATE*.

I UNDERSTAND. KRAVEN ONLY LIT THE FIRE. A CHILD *PLAYING* WITH *MATCHES*.

THESE THOUGHTS WERE ALWAYS THERE, IN THE DRY BRUSH OF MY MIND.

I'D FEEL THEM, IN THE DARK OF NIGHT. THEY'D COME WITH THE MEMORIES OF--

THE GRAVE!

HE PUT ME IN A GRAVE.

THE BLAZE TAKES ME. MY THOUGHTS BURN.

I DON'T HAVE TO PRETEND!

I THINK ABOUT WHAT I'D DO TO HIM.

WHAT I'D *LIKE* TO DO.

IF I WASN'T SO... *FRIENDLY*.

WHERE ARE YOU, PETER? YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT.

KRAVEN GOT YOU WITH HIS SPEAR. HE SAID IT--

NO.

KRAVEN'S A MADMAN. IT WAS A TRICK.

PETER'S FINE.

BUT YOU SAW!

DOOR'S UNLOCKED.

WHERE ARE YOU, PETER?

HIS FACE! IT LOOKED LIKE--

THE WINDOW...

--A MIRROR!

OH GOD.

HE'S GONE OUT.

HE'S FINE.

BUT HIS FACE!

HE'S GONE OUT, AND HE'S FIGHTING CRIME.

LIKE HE DOES.

LIKE HE...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, PETER?

Twice, it took him.

His madness.

Ran him down like a hobbled gazelle.

You ran!

I knew it would come for me.

That it would try to take me.

HA HA HA HA HA HA

But seeing its face...

You ran!

No.

I am Kraven the Hunter.

We do not run.

I will face the sins of my father.

I am my father!

I will face the madness that took him.

By his own hand!

I will kill it.

I will *hunt.*

But the weapons. Why do they seem so *HEAVY?*

You know!

Why can't I choose?

You know!

I don't want to be weighed down. Because--

You no longer hunt!

--I don't want to be *slowed* down.

My body KNOWS.

I am prey.

I've waited for this momen--

GAH!

THUNK

Injected me with--

Run!

What did he do to me?

YOU BETTER GET GO.NG.

Run!

I AM KRAVEN THE HUNTER.

I DO NOT--

RUN!

I am the gazelle.

Hobbled by my father's sins.

Say it!

I am Kraven...

...the *hunted.*

But...but not for the first time.

I've felt the fear of every animal I've taken.

Thought like them.

BECOME THEM.

I can be cornered.

But not surprised.

I see you, Spider.

I SEE YOU!

CRNCH!

ARRGH!

--Gurk!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I WAS *EVER* SCARED OF YOU.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I LET YOU GET AWAY WITH WHAT YOU DID, FOR ALL THESE YEARS.

WALKING AROUND LIKE YOU DIDN'T *BURY ME ALIVE.*

I'M NOT...MY FATHER...

CLOSE ENOUGH.

HA.

Hggh!

He let me go.

Don't be a fool!

HA HA HA.

He...

He's *PLAYING* with me.

HA HA HA HA HA HA!

Stalking me from above.

Stalking... or herding?

End it!

No.

Get where he can't see me.

Get below.

See how the grave calls you?

Take away his advantage.

Dare him to follow me.

This is what he wants!

-Kaff!-

Down into the muck.

Think like prey.

You want to die!

Get distance.

Into the grave!

Deeper.

Confuse my tracks.

Farther.

To join your father!

Deeper.

STOP. YOU'VE GONE FAR ENOUGH...

...FOR THE SERUM TO WORK.

MY BLOOD IS HARDENED BY *FIRE.*

I DON'T *FEEL* A *THING.*

IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO WORK ON *YOU.*

Hssss...

SsSOMETHING SsSsmMELLLLS TASTY TASTY...

I JUST NEEDED YOU TO WORK UP A SWEAT.

SO THE PHEROMONES COULD WORK THEIR WAY THROUGH YOUR BODY...

...AND ATTRACT YOUR FRIENDS.

THE ONE WHO HITUSHURTUS.

YESSsS...

NO ONE HITSUSHURTSUS ANYMORE...

WE ARE MANY...

WE ARE VERMIN!

The Vermin my father bested.

CRACK

HSSSSSS!

The Spider brought me here to FAIL where my father succeeded.

There are too many!

DIEEEEEE!

AARRGHH!

Lie down and die!

I see you watching, Spider.

I will not fail.

GYARRGHH!

I will not FALL!

COME ON, THEN!

DIEEEEEE!

I am my father's son!

Yes!

I--

--AM--

--KRAVEN!

You will be buried like him!

No.

BITE HIM!

CLAW HIM!

You will follow him down!

Down!

GAH--

Down!

KILLsSsSs HIMMMM...

Down to the big nothing.

HHHHARK!

GAIEEEE!

SSSSPIDER!

KRAK

STOP IT!

THOK

HE HITSUSHURTSUS!

WE RUNNSSSS NOW! RUNNNSSS!

--Guh.

SHUNK

SHUNK

Hnnn...

SHUNK

WHA--?

HERE'S THIS.

IN CASE YOU WANT TO SKIP TO THE END.

N-NO...

NO--!

SLAM

PRETTY DAMN FINE DAY.

SHUNK

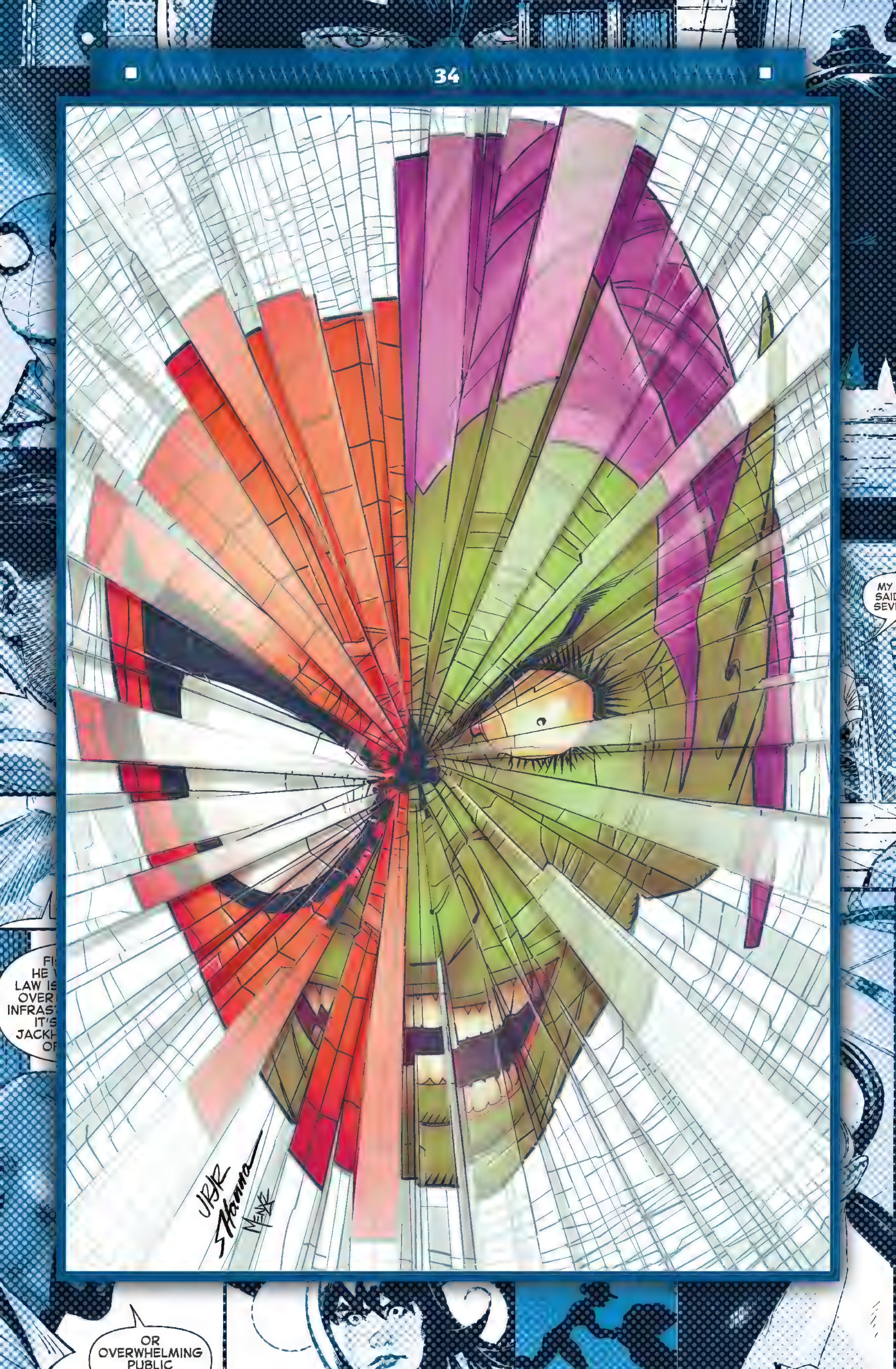
SHAK

SHAK

SHUNK

SHAK

SHAK



FI
HE
LAW IS
OVER
INFRAS
IT'S
JACKH
OF

OR OVERWHELMING PUBLIC SENTIMENT

HARLEM HOSPITAL CENTER.

HARLEM HOSPITAL

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE.

HE CAN'T *HEAR* ANYTHING YOU HAVE TO SAY.

I'M NOT JUST CHECKING ON YOUR *DAD, JANICE*. I WANTED TO SEE HOW *YOU* WERE DOING TOO.

HOW DO YOU *THINK* I'M DOING?

MY DAD GOT SHOT AT MY WEDDING... AND THE "MAN" I WAS SUPPOSED TO MARRY HAS IGNORED ME SINCE.

BUT SOMEHOW HAS TIME TO PETITION THE *MAYOR* ABOUT COMING DOWN ON CRIME.

MY PARENTS COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED! *YOU TOO!*

WHEN I SEE SOMETHING BAD HAPPEN, I GET *INVOLVED*. ALWAYS HAVE. WE HAVE TO BE PROACTIVE--

SO YOU CAME HERE TO TELL ME YOU'RE COMING AFTER PEOPLE LIKE ME?! *LIKE MY DAD?!*

N-NO! THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT--

BEEEEP BEEEEEEEEEP

BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP

WHAT'S THAT?

DAD?!

DAMMIT! HE'S DESTABILIZING!

WHO TURNED THE VENTILATOR OFF?!

OH NO...

DAD!

DOCTOR, LOOK!

SOMEONE UNPLUGGED IT--

WHAT?!

PLEASE, NO...

BRING ME A BVM, DAMMIT!

WHO...

HA HA HA

MARY JANE!

AAAAH!!

NORMAN?

ARE YOU OKAY--?

WHY AREN'T YOU ANSWERING YOUR PHONE?

BECAUSE WE DIDN'T WANT TO BE BOTHERED.

ARE *YOU* OKAY, NORMAN?

IT'S NOT *ME* I'M WORRIED ABOUT.

PACK UP YOUR THINGS. YOU NEED TO GET OFF THE ISLAND.

HEY! TAKE IT EASY...

YOU HAVE TO TRUST ME. YOU'RE IN *DANGER.*

I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF. WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?

NOT ME. SOMETHING'S GOTTEN INTO PETER.

WHAT? CAN I HELP--?

NO!

WHAT I MEAN TO SAY IS... PETER *SENT* ME. SOMEONE IS TRYING TO MAKE HIM LOOK *UNHINGED.*

HURTING PEOPLE HE MAY HOLD A GRUDGE AGAINST, NO MATTER *HOW PETTY...*

BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY.

I'LL GET THE CAR.

WE CAN HEAD UPSTATE. THE BRIDGE WILL BE MOVING FASTER THIS TIME OF NIGHT--

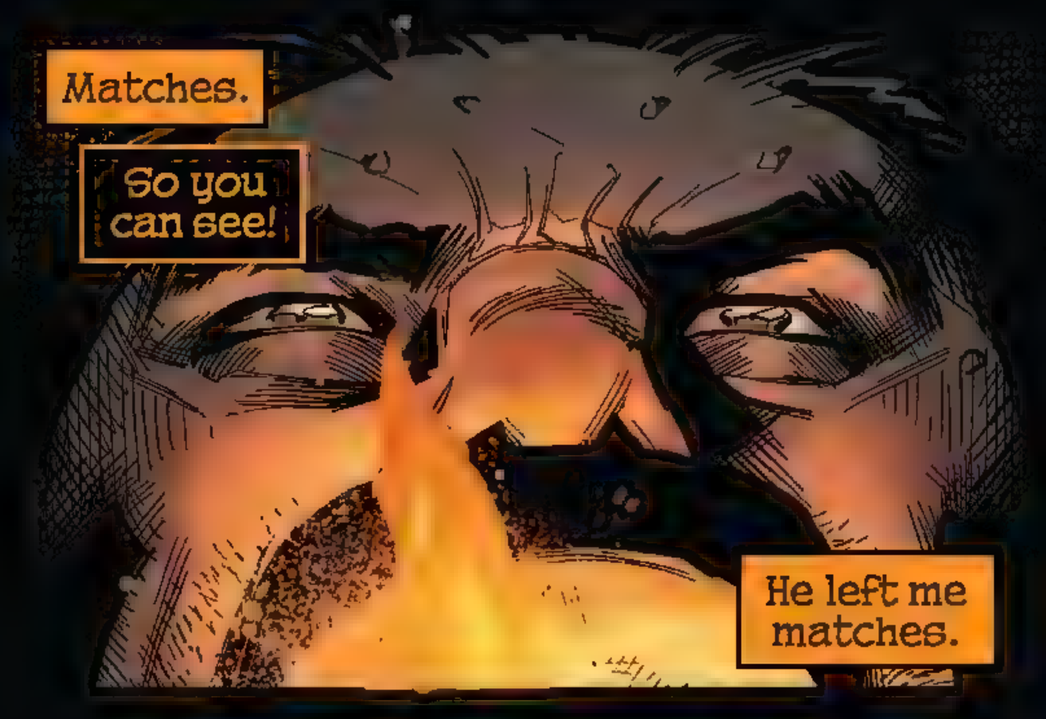
TRUST ME...

...TAKE THE *TUNNEL.*

Hunted.

Thrown into darkness.

Alone.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING, NORMAN?

A GROWN MAN, SITTING IN THE DARK.

TURN ON THE LIGHT.

DON'T YOU *WANT* HIM TO COME?

YOU CAN TALK TO HIM.

MAKE SURE HE'S OKAY.

OR ARE YOU SCARED?

BECAUSE YOU KNOW WHAT'S INSIDE HIM?

BECAUSE YOU KNOW.

WHAT.

YOU.

HAVE.

TO.

DO.

NO.

NEVER!

STOP THIS.

YOU'RE A GROWN MAN.

TURN ON THE LIGHT.

CLICK

WAIT!

HE'S--

HELLO, NORMAN.

P-PETER?

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN *PAUL* AROUND, HAVE YOU?

W-WHY?

NO REASON.

HA.

HA HA HA.

THIS ISN'T LIKE YOU.

I'M NOT *LIKE ME* ANYMORE.

I'M LIKE *YOU.*

My father.

I am my father.

Yes!

His sins are my sins.

He told me his mother was crazy.

Your mother!

I don't have a mother.

I don't have...

...anything.

Nothing.

Except this casket.

So small.

crrrk

Have to get out!

DON'T!

The darkness...

STOP!

LET ME OUT!

DO YOU KNOW WHY I *TOLERATE* YOUR EXISTENCE, NORMAN?

P-PETER... *STOP.*

THUD

STOP!

THUD

I DIDN'T REALIZE IT... UNTIL MY MIND CAUGHT FIRE.

CRACK

IT'S OVER!

CRRREEAK

IT'S BECAUSE I KNOW *SOMEDAY,* YOU'LL SHOW YOUR *TRUE COLORS* AGAIN.

SNAP

SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

CRSHHHHH

AND I'LL GET A CHANCE TO DO WHAT I SHOULD HAVE DONE *YEARS* AGO!

P-PETER, PLEASE...

I'M YOUR FRIEND!

No...

TOO LATE!

Dirt coming in too fast.

SSSSHHRIIIP

FRIEND?!

AAHH!

Caving in.

I'm going to...

SUFFOCATE!

DO YOU THINK I FORGOT WHAT YOU DID?!

THOK

WHAT MERCY DID YOU SHOW GWEN?

ANSWER ME THAT, NORMAN!

CRACK!

ANSWER ME!

Nuh... nuh...

NONE.

I SHOWED HER NONE.

AND I LIVE IN HELL BECAUSE OF IT.

DON'T LET *HIM* DO THIS TO YOU, PETER.

HIM?!

Hnnngh...

LEAVE HIM!

WE HAVE A PRESSING APPOINTMENT... *ELSEWHERE!*

HA HA HA!

HA HA HA!

ATTABOY.

CRACK!

Aaaahhhh...

THIS FEELING...

...IT'S WHY YOU DID *EVERYTHING*, ISN'T IT, *NORMAN?*

Hnnn...

I THOUGHT IT WAS A FLUKE WHEN I *BURIED* KRAVEN *ALIVE*. BUT IT'S *NOT.*

THE PEOPLE WHO HURT YOU... IT FEELS SO *GOOD* TO HURT THEM *BACK.*

I'M GOING TO GET *ALL* OF YOU. I'LL THROW OTTO INTO A NUCLEAR REACTOR... FEED *EDDIE* HIS *OWN BRAIN.*

BUT FIRST, I'M GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO *PAUL* AND *MARY JANE.*

LEAVE THEM ALONE...

I WISH I COULD.

BUT WHEN I THINK OF THROWING PAUL OFF THE TOP OF A BRIDGE...SEEING IF MJ CAN CATCH HIM WITH HER FANCY NEW POWERS...I GOTTA TELL YOU...

...IT JUST MAKES ME *SMILE!*

HA HA HA!

OF ALL PEOPLE, I SHOULD KNOW THE *DEFINITION* OF *INSANITY.*

AND STILL, I TRIED EVERY *MIRROR* IN THE HOUSE.

THEY ALL SHOWED ME THE SAME THING.

NORMAN'S *SINS* MAY BE *GONE...*

...BUT I'M STILL THE *QUEEN.*

OUR CEREMONY WENT AWRY.

AND *KRAVEN* PAYS THE PRICE.

DO I FEEL *GUILT?*

OR AM I JUST DESPERATE TO BELIEVE I'VE *CHANGED?*

ABSENT OSBORN'S CURSE, WILL I LET MY LOVER DIE FOR MY OBSESSION?

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT.

This will be an ugly death.

No!

A SLOW death.

Not like this!

Don't stop. Dig.

To where?!

Fight. Find a way.

Find--

Yes!

--the gun.

I could--

Like your father!

Too much dirt.

Too much!

My lungs burn.

Join him!

The dirt.

No use.

No--

Free yourself!

No.

Like your father!

NO!

YES!

I AM NOT MY FATHER!

I AM--

HOLLAND TUNNEL.

KNEW WE SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THE BRIDGE.

YOU BELIEVE THAT STUFF NORMAN WAS SAYING?

I DON'T KNOW. IT'S ***NORMAN OSBORN.*** HE'S NOT EXACTLY A STRANGER TO PARANOIA.

BUT IT'S LIKE THEY SAY. PARANOIA DOESN'T MEAN NO ONE'S OUT TO--

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

--GET US.

MARY JANE--

BOOM

BOOM

--GET DOWN!

BOOM

BOOM

AAAAAAHHHH!

GET 'EM OFF ME!

RUN!

HA HA HA HA HA...

UMPH!

No more fire in my lungs.

There is only darkness now.

And QUIET.

Such a beautiful quiet.

And then...

thump thump

The last beats of my heart?

thump thump

Louder.

CLOSER.

THUNK THUNK

Light.

Like dying.

Or being born.

WHO...?

PULL, DAMMIT!

YOU...

HUUUUNGH!

THIS IS NOT YOUR DESTINY...

...AND YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME PUT IT RIGHT.

PHONE
O HIGH
ENTIES.

JR
JR
S. Hanna
Mendo

DO
ON

I'VE BEEN HERE MANY TIMES BEFORE.

IN MY LAB.

ENGINEERING MY *FATE.*

KRAVEN CARVED THE SHAFT HIMSELF.

ENCHANTED IT WITH CEREMONY TO HOLD MY *SINS.*

THEY YEARN FOR YOU!

BUT THE SPEARHEAD WAS CREATED TO *EXPEL* MY MISDEEDS, AND WE MUST *ENSNARE* THEM.

IF YOU ASKED YESTERDAY, I'D HAVE TOLD YOU I DON'T KNOW WHY I KEEP IT.

YOU KNOW!

THIS CURSED WEAPON THAT *EATS SIN.*

DON'T DO THIS!

IT WILL CONSUME MY *DARKNESS*, AND THE *SPEAR* WILL HOLD IT.

FOOL!

EVERYTHING WILL BE OKAY.

LIES!

KRAVEN WATCHES IN JUDGMENT.

HE HAS DECIDED HE DOESN'T LIKE *GUNS.*

HE KNOWS THEY OFTEN DESTROY THE ONES WHO WIELD THEM.

RED HOOK.

WE'VE BEEN BICKERING WITH *THE OWL* OVER RED HOOK FOR YEARS.

THEY'RE GONNA *KNOW* IT WAS *US.*

NO, THEY'RE GONNA *THINK* IT WAS US.

BUT WE'RE GONNA TELL *CRIME MASTER* IT WAS *DIAMONDBACK.* AND WE'LL TELL *MR. NEGATIVE'S GOONS* THAT IT WAS *BLACK MARIAH.*

AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, ALL ANY OF 'EM'S GONNA KNOW IS THAT *SOMEBODY'S* MAKING MOVES. AND IF THEY WANNA KEEP THEIR *TERRITORY,* THEY BETTER BE READY TO *FIGHT* FOR IT.

WON'T TAKE MUCH OF A *PUSH* FROM THERE TO TIP US INTO A *WAR.*

HA.

YOU'RE SMARTER THAN YOU LOOK.

THE HOLLAND TUNNEL.

WHO ARE *THEY*, TO LOOK AT ME LIKE THIS.

DON'T THEY KNOW WHAT I COULD *DO* TO THEM?

QUEEN GOBLIN, LOOKING AT ME WITH *PITY*.

YOU'RE INFECTED WITH THE *SINS* OF NORMAN OSBORN.

KNOWING HOW THAT FEELS...I CAN'T LEAVE YOU TO CARRY THIS BURDEN.

MY MIND IS *FIRE*. I CAN'T HEAR HER OVER THE *ROAR*.

MJ, LOOKING AT ME WITH *FEAR*.

PETER...

SHE'S THE ONE WHO LEFT ME.

THAT... CAN'T BE.

FOR *HIM*.

I *HATE* HER

I HATE THEM ALL.

AND IT MAKES ME FEEL SO ALIVE.

SLAM

HA HA HA HA HA HA

PAUL, A WORD?

RUN.

WHAT? NO--

RUN!

HE WON'T HURT ME.

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, PETER?

WHOA, WHOA, WHOA...

WHERE'D YOU GET THAT THING?

OH, RIGHT.

HE GAVE IT TO YOU.

THE *WEASEL* WHO *TOOK* YOU FROM ME.

I'M A *BIG GIRL,* PETER.

NOBODY *TOOK* ME *ANYWHERE.*

THEN IT WAS *YOU.*

MY "*JACKPOT.*"

YOU BETRAYED ME.

DID YOU THINK YOU WOULDN'T PAY?!

ENOUGH CRYING, BOY--

KRAK!

GA AAH!

--YOU'VE COME TO THE END OF MY KINDNESS.

YOU WON'T ROB ME OF MY REVENGE.

I GAVE *EVERYTHING* TO PREPARE OSBORN FOR HIS *SINS.*

IF YOU WON'T RETURN THEM...

...I'LL *TEAR* THEM OUT WITH YOUR *THROAT.*

WHAARRK!

I DON'T CARE WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO HIM...

ALLEEEEEEE!

...NO ONE'S KILLING PETER PARKER TODAY.

TOO LATE FOR A ROMANTIC GESTURE, MJ...

...THERE'S ONLY *ONE THING* THAT'S GONNA SQUARE US.

I'M GONNA *HURT YOU* AS MUCH AS YOU *HURT ME.*

SOMETHING THAT I KNOW WORKS FROM EXPERIENCE.

YOU NEVER SHOULD HAVE COME TO THIS WORLD, PAUL.

YOU DON'T BELONG HERE.

I'M N-NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

Y-YOU DO WHAT YOU GOTTA DO.

WORKS FOR ME.

SPIDER!

THIS IS UNWORTHY OF YOU.

DO TELL.

GAAAH!

I'VE GOT YOU!

I'M SORRY YOU TWO GOT DRAGGED INTO THIS...

...I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.

PETER WILL BE OKAY.

NORMAN?

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

I ENJOYED GETTING TO KNOW YOU, MARY JANE.

I HOBBLED YOU, SPIDER. *POISONED* YOU WITH *EVIL* MEANT FOR ANOTHER.

I'VE COME TO END THIS.

I BEAT YOU *EASILY*, KRAVEN.

THREW YOU INTO A *GRAVE* FOR *FUN*.

I'M GOING TO *HURT* YOU *SO BAD*.

I KNOW.

COME, THEN!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

DID YOU FORGET TO DRINK YOUR *POTIONS*, TOUGH GUY?

GRRRR!

YOU BEEN SKIPPING YOUR *WEIRD CEREMONIES?*

I'LL START ONE FOR YOU--

--GONG!

THOK

GONG!

HA HA HA HA HA HA

SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU *FIGHT* ME *FAIR?!*

YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A *CHEATER!*

AND YOU... YOU WERE ALWAYS A NOBLE ADVERSARY.

WHY ARE YOU SO *HAPPY?!*

KHOK

Ha.

Ha ha.

WHAT ARE YOU SMILING ABOUT?!

HA. I'M *GRATEFUL*, SPIDER.

I'M *THANKFUL.* FOR *YOU.*

YOU PUT ME IN A GRAVE. WITH MY FATHER'S GUN.

AND I DID NOT FOLLOW HIM.

THERE WAS A *VOICE* IN MY HEAD.

THE *VOICE* THAT TOOK MY FATHER'S MOTHER.

THE VOICE THAT TOOK *HIM.*

IT'S *GONE,* SPIDER.

I FACED THE DARKNESS, AND I DID NOT *PULL* THE *TRIGGER.*

I KNOW *THIS* NOW... HOWEVER I DIE, IT WILL NOT BE BY *MY HAND.*

YOU HAVE GIVEN ME A GREAT GIFT!

I OWE YOU THIS!

I OWE YOU YOUR SALVATION!

I STRIKE.

AND MY SINS COME LOOSE.

GYARRGH!!

FOR A MOMENT, I LOSE MYSELF.

I'M BACK IN MY LAB.

ENGINEERING MY FATE.

MY SINS COALESCE...

...AS IF EAGER TO COME HOME.

AND IT IS DONE.

MJ, I DIDN'T...

I DON'T...

I KNOW.

YOU DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG.

I KNOW, PETER.

BUT I WANT TO *SAY IT.* YOU DESERVE TO HEAR ME SAY IT. AFTER ALL I--

MJ, WHAT DID I DO?

SHHH. IT'S OKAY, PETER. THAT WASN'T YOU.

I MUST GO BEFORE HE COLLECTS HIMSELF.

THE SPEAR...

I WILL BIND IT IN CEREMONY AND BURY IT IN THE GROUND. I ALREADY HAVE THE HOLE.

NEITHER IT NOR I WILL BOTHER YOU AGAIN.

YOU ARE FREE, OSBORN.

HE BELIEVES THAT. YOU CAN HEAR IT IN HIS VOICE.

BUT HE DOESN'T SEE *HER.*

IN THE DISTANCE.

HOW LONG HAS SHE BEEN WATCHING?

HOW LONG HAS SHE BEEN SMILING?

AND IS IT ME?

OR IS THE SMILE CONTENT?

DAYS LATER.

THE DAMAGE TO THE HOLLAND TUNNEL PROVES AGAIN THAT OUR CITY DOESN'T HAVE THE RESOURCES TO DEAL WITH SUPER-CRIME.

WE HAVE TO DO *SOMETHING.*

IT SURE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT'S GOING AWAY, *NORMAN.*

RANDY IS *FIRED UP.*

IT *DOESN'T HAVE* TO GO AWAY, PETER.

IT JUST HAS TO GO AWAY FROM *YOU.* LUCKILY, YOU WERE WEARING A COSTUME THAT'S BECOME ASSOCIATED WITH ONE *BROCK* OR ANOTHER.

THEY'LL NEVER KNOW IT WAS *YOU.*

BUT IT *WAS.*

NO, PETER. IT *WASN'T.* I KNOW THAT MORE THAN ANYONE.

TAKE SOME TIME OFF. GET SOME REST.

TCH

TIME OFF?

I DON'T KNOW, NORMAN.

I'VE FOUND THERE'S ONLY ONE CURE FOR A *GUILTY CONSCIENCE.*

I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO.

MY SINS ARE NO LONGER IN PETER.

THE SPEAR WAS MADE TO HOLD THEM, BUT...

SAY IT!

...BUT...

...I KNEW IT WOULDN'T.

THE SPEAR IS NOT THEIR *HOME.*

I AM!

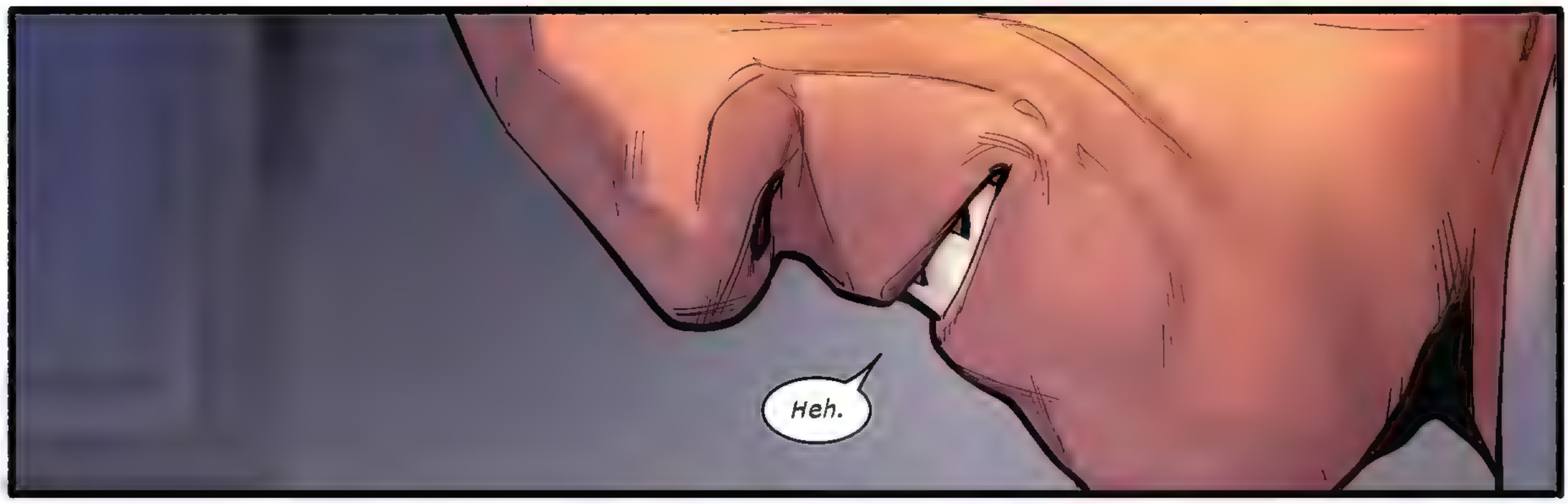
I HAD TO *SAVE* PETER.

I DIDN'T HAVE *TIME.*

BUT I KNEW...

...IF GIVEN THE CHANCE...

...MY SINS WOULD COME *HOME.*


Heh.

MY
SAID
SEVE
FI
HE
LAW IS
OVER
INFRAS
IT'S
JACKH
OF
OR
OVERWHELMING
PUBLIC

QUEENS.
Two Nights Ago.

KNOCK

KNOCK

H-HELLO?

GOOD EVENING, SIR. I'M CONDUCTING AN INVESTIGATION WITH THE *OFFICIAL INVESTIGATION SQUAD.* I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD OF THEM. *US.*

I'LL NEED TO TAKE A LOOK IN YOUR ATTIC.

UH, I DON'T THINK SO.

NOT SO FAST. I KNOW I LOOK LIKE A *NORMAL PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR* AND THAT *INSTANTLY* PUTS YOU AT *EASE...*

DEAR GOD...

BUT WHAT IF I TOLD YOU I'M IN *DISGUISE...*

YOU ACTUALLY THINK YOU'RE IN *DISGUISE*...

BINGO! I DO!

BUT *SURPRISE!* YOU'VE BEEN HAVING A CONVERSATION WITH THE *IRREPLACEABLE*

REK-RAP!

NOW, WHAT SAY WE TAKE A LOOK IN THAT ATTIC?

ABSOLUTELY NOT.

WHY?!

BECAUSE YOU'RE *CLEARLY* THE *SPIDER-MAN IMITATOR* THAT'S BEEN *DESTROYING PROPERTY* ACROSS THE CITY.

I HAVE NOT! IS IT MY FAULT I GET ATTACKED BY *ROGUES?!* AND THAT I HAVE AN ENTIRE *GALLERY* OF THEM?

BUT NOT TO WORRY. THANKS TO MY *DISGUISE* THEY'LL NEVER FIND OL'--

REK-RAP! I SEE YOU!

POOPERS.

YOU CAN'T HIDE FROM THE GRAVE GOBLIN!

REK-RAP NEVER HIDES! EXCEPT WHEN IN DISGUISE!

LIMBO EMBASSY. NEW-YORK CITY.

Today.

I KNOW HE SEEMS *RIDICULOUS*, MR. MAYOR...

...BUT *REK-RAP* MEANS WELL. LIKE HIS COUNTERPART, HE'S CONVINCED YOUR CITY *NEEDS* HIM.

THE *INSIDIOUS SIX*, FOR THEIR PART, ARE CONVINCED *STOPPING* HIM IS *THEIR REASON* TO *EXIST*.

REK-RAP LEFT THE EMBASSY TO FIGHT CRIME, THE OTHERS GAVE CHASE... YOU SEE HOW THINGS *ESCALATE*.

SURE.

BUT THE PEOPLE OF NEW YORK ARE WHOLLY *UNCONVINCED* *LIMBO* SHOULD HAVE AN *EMBASSY* IN THE FIRST PLACE.

EVERY TIME *REK-RAP* AND THE *INSIDIOUS SIX* MAKE A MESS, *MY PEOPLE* GET *UPSET*.

THEY GET UPSET ENOUGH AND *ELECTION TIME* COULD BE *BAD* FOR *BOTH* OF US.

SQUEAK

SQUEAK

I'M SORRY YOUR PEOPLE ARE SCARED.

THEY'RE NOT *SCARED*. THEY'RE *ANNOYED*.

SQUEAK

SQUEAK

AND REK-RAP IS *STUBBORN*.

WELL, WHAT ARE WE GONNA--

IS THERE A *REASON* THIS CHAIR IS SO *SMALL*?!

IT'S SO YOU FEEL UNIMPORTANT.

IS THERE A REASON YOU BROUGHT *HIM*?

HE TOLD ME YOU TWO WERE *FRIENDLY.*

OH, YOU KNOW. NOT *"FRIENDLY"* AS IN *FRIENDS.*

BUT SINCE WE-- *AHEM--TEAMED UP* TO STOP *CHASM'S INVASION* OF *NEW YORK,** LUKE THOUGHT MAYBE I COULD HELP CONVINCE YOU TO DO SOMETHING.

ASSUMING YOU'VE FORGIVEN MY LITTLE ACCIDENTAL BREAK-IN THE OTHER DAY...**

BACK IN DARK WEB.

SEE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL #1.

I HAVE NOT.

NOR WILL I BE QUICK TO FORGIVE THIS CONDESCENDING *CIVICS LESSON.*

THE FACT OF THE MATTER IS: *I'VE ALREADY DONE SOMETHING.*

I TAKE MY RESPONSIBILITY TO OUR NEW HOME SERIOUSLY. THERE WERE MANY WAYWARD DEMONS LEFT BEHIND AFTER *CHASM'S INVASION.*

MY *AGENT* HAS BEEN BRINGING THEM HOME FOR MONTHS.

AND FOR YOUR PARTS...

...I'D ASK YOU TO *STAY OUT OF THE WAY.*

YOU HAVE?

I'LL COMMAND HIM TO REDOUBLE HIS EFFORTS.

LATER...

YOU THINK MADELYNE HAS THAT TAKEN CARE OF?

SHE DEFINITELY *THINKS* SHE DOES. BUT SHE'S THE *RULER* OF *LIMBO*...WE MIGHT HAVE A DIFFERENT TOLERANCE FOR *CHAOS.*

GOOD POINT. I'LL TRY TO FIND REK-RAP. SEE IF I CAN GET HIM OFF THE STREETS, AT LEAST--

CAN YOU HOLD UP A SECOND?

WOULDN'T LOOK GOOD IF I WAS SEEN LEAVING WITH AN *ILLEGAL SUPER HERO.*

RIGHT.

IT'S EASY TO FORGET HOW MUCH *FISK'S LAW* HAS *COMPLICATED THINGS.*

THAT'S BECAUSE YOU SWING AROUND LIKE IT DOESN'T APPLY TO YOU.

THE *MAYOR* OF *NEW YORK* DOESN'T HAVE THAT PRIVILEGE.

NO...BUT SHOULDN'T YOU HAVE THE POWER TO *CHANGE* IT?

FISK KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING. THE LAW IS TANGLED UP WITH OVER THIRTY PIECES OF INFRASTRUCTURE FUNDING. IT'S GONNA TAKE A JACKHAMMER TO GET IT OFF THE BOOKS.

OR OVERWHELMING PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

EXIT

I'M WORKING WITH THIS KID *RANDY ROBERTSON* ON THAT. I THINK YOU KNOW HIS DAD.

SAYS HE'S BEEN TRYING TO GET YOU INVOLVED...

I'LL LEAVE THE POLITICS TO YOU GUYS. I'M MORE OF A SWING-AROUND-AND-PUNCH-PEOPLE-IN-THE-FACE GUY.

THAT'S NOT HOW THESE TYPES OF PROBLEMS GET SOLVED. IF YOU WANT TO SEE THINGS CHANGE...

...YOU MIGHT WANT TO ASK YOURSELF IF YOU'RE DOING ENOUGH.

ELSEWHERE.

AM I MAKING YOU UNCOMFORTABLE?

NAH. I'M GREAT.

YOU ALWAYS UNDERSTOOD THE *POWER* OF *TRADITION, HAMMERHEAD.*

WHICH MEANS YOU UNDERSTAND THAT THINGS WERE BETTER WHEN *ALL CRIME* IN *NEW YORK CITY* WAS UNDER *MAGGIA CONTROL.*

AND YOU UNDERSTAND WHY THE *OLD BOSSES* MUST RETURN.

YOU SAID IT, *SILVERMANE.*

YOU SHOWED YOUR LOYALTY BY DOING AWAY WITH MADAME MASQUE.

YOU SHOW IT NOW BY HOLDING YOUR HEAD BELOW MINE.

SOON, THAT TASK WILL NOT BE SO DIFFICULT...

SOON, YOU WILL STAND TALL TO GREET ME.

SOON, THE MAGGIA WILL BE REBORN!

LIMBO.
The Garden of Jagged Souls.

THERE YOU ARE.

HOPE YOU GOT A GOOD REST.

IT'S TIME TO GO TO WORK.

SHK

THE ROWDY CHILDREN OF LIMBO NEED TO BE COLLECTED...

...AND THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE GOOD AT, ISN'T IT?

THEY THINK LIMBO IS A PLACE WHERE *SINS* ARE *PUNISHED.*

NOT TRUE. THEY ARE *BURNED* AWAY, SO THE *GIFTS* BENEATH THEM MAY BE REVEALED.

USE YOUR GIFTS, MY *REPOSSESSOR.*

BRING *LIMBO'S CHILDREN* HOME.

BUT MAYBE PUT YOUR *FACE* ON FIRST.

QUEENS.

EXCUSE ME!

HI.

NOW, I KNOW I LOOK LIKE THE GUY WHO TORE YOUR PLACE UP--

NO, YOU DON'T. AT ALL.

SEE, I DON'T THINK SO *EITHER.*

IT'S THE TEETH, RIGHT?

CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

WELL, THE CLEARLY-NOT-YOU-GUY SHOWED UP ASKING TO SEE THIS ATTIC...BUT THE GUY I RENT THIS PLACE FROM WAS *ADAMANT* NO ONE COME UP HERE.

BEFORE WE COULD FINISH OUR CONVERSATION, A CREATURE THAT DEFINITELY *WASN'T* THE *GREEN GOBLIN* ATTACKED.

PLACE GOT TORN UP IN THE BATTLE. HAVEN'T HEARD FROM MY *LANDLORD* IN *MONTHS,* BUT HE'S GONNA BE *FURIOUS* WHEN HE GETS BACK.

KIND OF CONVENIENT THEY SMASHED INTO THE PLACE THE GUY-WHO-ONLY-*KIND-OF*-LOOKS-LIKE-ME WANTED TO INSPECT IN THE FIRST PLACE.

WONDER IF HE FOUND WHAT HE WAS LOOKING FOR.

I SURE HOPE SO...

...I'D HATE FOR ANYONE ELSE TO HAVE TO DEAL WITH A MESS LIKE THIS.

THE EAST VILLAGE.

HERE I AM.

RIGHT WHERE MY PATENTED *SPIDER-BRAIN TINGLE* LED ME.

ALSO THESE PAPERS I FOUND IN THE ATTIC.

THESE PAPERS ALSO LED ME HERE.

HONESTLY, THE PAPERS DID MOST OF THE WORK.

BUT I ALSO FEEL A *TINGLE*. I'M PRETTY SURE.

ANYHOO.

THE TRAIL IS *WARM*.

AND *TASTY*.

YUM!

YOU MIND TELLING ME WHAT YOU'RE DOING...

...LICKING MY BUILDING?

YOUR BUILDING?!

YOU LIVE HERE, PARKER PETE-MAN?!

SHHHH! YOU CAN'T SAY THAT HERE! SOMEONE'S GONNA HEAR YOU!

OOH, WHERE SHOULD WE GO? LEAD THE WAY!

WEEEEEE!

LET'S TRY THAT AGAIN. WHAT ARE YOU DOING AT MY APARTMENT?!

WHAT IS YOUR APARTMENT DOING ON THE PAPERS FROM THAT ATTIC?!

AND WHO NEEDS THAT MANY EYEBALLS?!

WHAT IN GOD'S NAME ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

PEEKABOO, #$%&-FACE.

OH.

ONLY A *BUFFOON* TRIES TO HIDE FROM *ME*--

SKZZ

ZARROK!

I HONESTLY DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE *LOOKING* FOR ME.

HE'S TALKING TO ME, SPIDER-MY-GUY!

AM I RIGHT, DOCTOR OCTOBALL?!

YOU ARE!

ENJOY YOUR PRIZE!

STOP IT!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH TROUBLE YOU'RE IN!

--GARK!

KRAK

I KNOW SOME OF MY BRETHREN WHO HUNT REK-RAP DON'T RETURN!

AND I WILL HAVE ANSWERS!

I WILL HAVE...

YOU KNOW THIS GUY?

NO, BUT HE LOOKS LIKE A PRETTY COOL DUDE!

N-NO! I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK! I BELONG HERE! FIGHTING MY *ENEMY!*

THE QUEEN DISAGREES.

SHE SENT ME TO *COLLECT* YOU.

I THINK THAT'S MADELYNE'S GUY. SHE SENT HIM TO TAKE YOU BACK TO LIMBO.

I DON'T THINK SO. NO THANK YOU. PASS.

WHY?

BECAUSE THAT!

AIEEEEE!

NO! IT BURNS! IT BURRRNNSSS!

I'M NOT GOING IN THERE!

OCTOBALL IS A BAD GUY. I'M SURE HE'S NOT GONNA DO THAT TO *YOU.*

OKAY, REK-RAP.

NOW I'M GONNA DO THAT TO *YOU.*

PLEASE, YOU GOTTA HELP ME! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON. I'M TRYING TO CRACK A BIG CASE--

I'M TRYING TO CRACK A CASE!

YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS...

HOLD ON A SECOND!

KRAK

I'M BRINGING THIS ONE IN MYSELF.

SNFF SNFF

YOU...

I KNOW YOU...

WHAT? HOW--?

SPRANG-A-LANG!

PU

NT

REK-RAP!

COME ON, BUDDY-MAN! WE'RE ON THE LAM NOW!

YEAH, OKAY, BUT...

...HE SAID HE *KNEW* ME.

Hnngg...

PARKER...

PHONE
D HIGH
ENTIES.

DO
ON

EM/SZ23!
MENZ

PARKER...

SCIENCE IS COOL!

...YOU OWE ME.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

YO! PETER! COME ON, MAN! I CAN *HEAR* YOU!

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

WHY AREN'T YOU RETURNING MY CALLS?

I NEED TO GET IN TOUCH WITH... *YOUR FRIEND.* YOU KNOW THE ONE.

THE ONE WHO *CRAWLS* ON *WALLS.*

COLLATERAL...

I'M TRYING TO GET RID OF *FISK'S LAW* AND I NEED SOME SUPER-HERO *BACKUP.*

HE'S HARDER TO GET A HOLD OF THAN *YOU* ARE.

TK

TK

TK

TK

TK

CREE

AK

KK

CRAK

PETER?

GYAAAAH!

REK-RAP PRESENTS: A REK-RAPSCALLION PRODUCTION OF:

REK-RAP STORY-TIME ADVENTURE!

STARRING: ME! IN A TALE I CALL...

"THE MYSTERY OF THAT TIME I GOT IN A FIGHT WITH KRAKEN THE HUNTER A FEW WEEKS AGO AND SOMETHING WEIRD HAPPENED."

THIS IS OUR *DESTINY*, REK-RAP. IT HAS BEEN WRITTEN...

LIKE OUR COUNTERPARTS, I WILL *MARRY YOU ALIVE!*

=GULP= I THINK YOU MEAN "*BURY.*"

BURY YOU ALIVE?!

I'M NOT A SADIST!

YOU'RE NOT THE FUTURE MR.-RAP, EITHER!

BECAUSE THIS NET WAS MADE TO CONTAIN THE STRENGTH OF TEN TUNAS.

BUT I HAVE THE STRENGTH OF A MAN-SIZE SPIDER. AND GUESS WHAT?

WONDER WHEEL

WHAT?

THAT'S LIKE THIRTEEN TUNAS!

IT'S WHANGIN' TIME!

GAHHH!

LOOK OUT!

AAAAAHHH!

Oof!

"BUT BEFORE I COULD WEB-WHANG DOWN TO MY ENEMY, I SAW SOMETHING VERY STRANGE.

"SOMETHING VERY *WORTH REPEATING.*

"SO HERE I GO. I'LL REPEAT IT NOW.

"A *SMALL MAN* APPROACHED.

"HIS FACE WAS *EXPRESSIONLESS* AS HE MUTTERED SOMETHING ABOUT HIS *QUEEN* AND 'BRINGING KRAKEN HOME.'

"THEN HE TURNED INTO A *MONSTER.*

"A *GIANT MOUTH,* REALLY.

"AND *GOBBLED KRAKEN* UP.

"WHO WAS HE?

"WHAT DID HE WANT?"

"WAIT! STOP! HOLD ON!"

THIS IS YOUR BIG MYSTERY? THE "CASE" YOU'RE TRYING TO CRACK?

I TOLD YOU, THAT GUY... THAT THING WAS SENT BY MADELYNE PRYOR TO COLLECT YOU LIMBO DEMONS.

BUT YOU KNEW THAT, DIDN'T YOU? YOU PLAYED DUMB WHEN HE CAME FOR DOCTOR OCTOBALL BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T WANT TO GO HOME!

ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR PETE-MAN. I KNEW WHEN I TOLD YOU THE WHOLE STORY, YOU'D AGREE THAT THERE ARE BIGGER THINGS...AFOOT.

WHA--? LIKE WHAT?!

FOR THE ANSWER, TUNE IN TO THE NEXT EPISODE OF...

REK-RAP STORYTIME ADVENTURE!

THIS IS NOT STORY TIME! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE TELLING ME WHY YOU CAN'T GO BACK TO LIMBO!

I GUESS I CAN GIVE A LITTLE SNEAK PEEK.

JUST FOR YOU, PARKER PETE-MAN.

WELCOME BACK! LAST TIME, ON...

REK-RAP STORYTIME ADVENTURE!

JUST FINISH THE STORY!

RIGHT, RIGHT. SURE.

"MY HIGHLY TUNED *WEBSTINCTS* TOLD ME SOMETHING ODD HAD JUST HAPPENED.

WONDER WHEEL

"THE *DEMON BLOB-THING* THAT HAD JUST EATEN KRAKEN THE HUNTER TOLD ME THAT AS WELL."

"*GOT IT.* MOVING ON..."

"RECOGNIZING A FELLOW CREATURE OF *LIMBO*, I GAVE *FOLLOW* AND ALSO *CHASE*.

"BUT THE CREATURE DID NOT RETURN TO *LIMBO*. IT DISAPPEARED INTO ONE OF YOUR CLASSIC *PEOPLE BOXES*."

AFTER ROMITA

"AN *APARTMENT BUILDING?*"

"BING-A-LING-A-DINGO!

"THE BUILDING TASTED *NORMAL*, IF YOU WERE WONDERING."

"I WASN'T."

I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY! Y-YOU CAN'T BE IN HERE!

"I HEARD A *STRUGGLE*.

"THEN *HEAVY FOOTSTEPS* PLODDING *DOWNSTAIRS*.

"HE TURNED BACK INTO A *LITTLE GUY*, BUT HE WASN'T GOING TO SHAKE THIS LITTLE *LAMB'S TAIL*.

"I TRACKED HIM TO A *TRIANGLE* ABOVE A *PEOPLE BOX.*"

"THE ATTIC IN QUEENS?"

"*BING-BA-DING!* AND *BUCKLE* YOUR *TUMMY STRAP*, BIG BELIEVER, BECAUSE THE NEXT THING I KNEW, HE DISAPPEARED IN A *FLASH OF LIGHT!* HE WAS *GONE-A-LING-A-DING-DONG.*"

"PLEASE STOP DOING THAT."

"I WOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN IT ANOTHER THOUGHT..."

"THAT'S ALARMING."

"...IF THE SAME THING HADN'T HAPPENED WHEN I FOUGHT *GOREPION* A WEEK LATER.

"I FOLLOWED HIM TO *ANOTHER PEOPLE BOX.*

"WHERE THERE WAS *ANOTHER* COMMOTION.

"AND *ANOTHER* TRIP TO *QUEENS.*

"ANOTHER *FLASH OF LIGHT.*

"AND THE SAME THING HAPPENED THE NEXT WEEK WHEN I FOUGHT *RHICERATOPS.*"

"EXCUSE ME...

...WHAT IN THE NAME OF ALMIGHTY GOD HAVE YOU BROUGHT INTO MY PLACE OF BUSINESS?!

NORMAN! I--I'M SORRY--

D-DO YOU KNOW REK-RAP?

SQUEEZED TO MEET YA!

HE...

...SAYS THINGS LIKE THAT.

WE GOT OURSELVES A ***REPO-DEMON*** THAT'S UP TO NO GOOD. IT'S ONE ***HOT BATH*** OF A MYSTERY, AND THE WATER'S ***FINE.***

HAPPY TO SCOOCH OVER IF YOU WANNA HOP IN. WHATTAYA SAY, ***BATH BUDDY?***

STOP TOUCHING ME.

PETER, YOU MAY NOT HAVE NOTICED THE HEAVY TOLL THESE SILLY ADVENTURES OF YOURS HAVE COST MY COMPANY, BUT IGNORANCE IS A LUXURY I CAN'T AFFORD.

I HAVE 387 EMPLOYEES ASIDE FROM YOU. IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY TO RUN A PROFITABLE ENTERPRISE SO THEY CAN SUPPORT THEMSELVES.

IF YOU AREN'T HERE ON OSCORP BUSINESS, I KINDLY ASK YOU TO LEAVE.

NOW I'M JUST STRAIGHT UP ***CONFUSED.***

IS HE ***IN*** OR ***OUT?***

LIMBO.

ZARKAR

YOU'RE LATE.

WE HAVEN'T BEEN *DALLYING*, HAVE WE?

NO, MY QUEEN.

ONLY FINISHING MY *WORK*.

HMMM. NOT QUITE. I EXPECTED YOU TO HAVE TAKEN *REK-RAP* BY NOW.

HOW LONG MUST I WAIT?

NOT LONG.

HE'S MADE A FRIEND.

I ALWAYS FIND THEM THROUGH A FRIEND.

I SEE. JUST REMEMBER THAT THIS "FRIEND" AND YOUR *TARGET* ARE TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE...

...DO NOT CONFUSE THE TWO.

INTERLUDE

LONG ISLAND CITY.

"LOOK AT US. FORCED OUT OF MANHATTAN."

WE BUILT NEW YORK. NOT THOSE FREAKS YOU HANG OUT WITH.

WE'RE THE TRUE *MAGGIA*, NOT *THEM*.

WE'VE GIVEN UP ALL THE TERRITORY WE PLAN TO GIVE.

WOW. YOUSE ALL IS *REAL* TOUGH.

IN THIS ROOM, AT LEAST.

ME? I GOTTA SIT DOWN WITH *REAL* KILLERS. SUPER-FREAKS. MYSTICAL BEINGS. FRIGGIN' *VAMPIRES*.

TRUST ME, YOU WANNA *STAY IN YOUR LANE*.

WE CAN ONLY DO THAT IF YOU KEEP THE MANHATTAN BOSSES *CALM* AND *HAPPY*.

BUT RUMOR IS YOU'RE MAKIN' MOVES THAT PUT ALL THAT AT RISK.

AND IF THIS BLOWS UP, NO ONE'S GONNA BE THERE TO HELP YOU.

THE HELL DOES THAT MEAN?

IT MEANS YOU OFFED *COUNT NEFARIA'S DAUGHTER*.

AND NO ONE BELIEVES YOU GOT HIS PERMISSION.

YOU'RE RIGHT...

...AND THAT'S WHY NO ONE WILL BELIEVE I *ORDERED* MADAME MASQUE'S ASSASSINATION.

ONLY A MONSTER WOULD SACRIFICE HIS OWN DAUGHTER.

NO ONE WILL BELIEVE *WE* ARE BEHIND THE DESTABILIZATION OF OUR *CRIME NETWORK.*

THE *BOSSES* WILL ONLY LOOK TO OUR TRUSTED LIEUTENANT TO PREVENT A COSTLY *GANG WAR.*

IF THE CRIME LORDS OF NEW YORK CITY WISH TO SURVIVE...

...THEY WILL *BOW* TO THE *MAGGIA* ONCE AGAIN!

END OF INTERLUDE

YOU'VE GOT THE RIGHT IDEA, SPIDER-TWIN!

BUT IF WE'RE GOING TO CRACK THIS CASE...

...YOU'RE ONLY *HALF*-WEARING THE *RIGHT STUFF.*

WE'RE GONNA NEED DISGUISES TO DOUBLE-TACKLE THIS MYSTERY TOGETHER.

MYSTERY?

REK-RAP, NOTHING ABOUT YOUR STORY SUGGESTS A MYSTERY OF *ANY KIND!*

B-BUT WHAT ABOUT THE ATTIC?

THE FLASHING LIGHTS?

THIS *REPO-DEMON* IS DOING ITS *JOB.* AND *YOU'RE* TRYING TO GET IN THE WAY.

BECAUSE *YOU* WOULD RATHER CAUSE TROUBLE AND TEAR UP THE CITY THAN FACE FACTS...

...THE ONLY WAY FOR YOU TO HELP IS TO GO HOME.

Muh...

Muh... muh...

MYAAAAAAAH—

NO NEED TO CRY.

'AAAAGGHHH!

IT'LL ALL BE OVER SOON.

P-P-P-POOPERS!

SLLRCH

HAD TO CHANGE FIVE BLOCKS AWAY.

WITH REK-RAP AND THAT REPO-DEMON HAVING IT OUT ON THE ROOF, I CAN'T AFFORD TO DRAW ANY MORE EYES TO MY...

...APARTMENT.

I DIDN'T LEAVE THAT PHOTO THERE.

AND I DEFINITELY DIDN'T LEAVE MY DOOR LIKE THAT.

THIS ISN'T A *COINCIDENCE.*

WHAT WAS IT REK-RAP SAID? ***RE-PO*** ALWAYS VISITED A "PEOPLE BOX" AFTER MAKING A COLLECTION?

I ASSUMED HE WAS COLLECTING MORE ***DEMONS.***

BUT WHAT IF...?

RANDY'S PHONE?

RANDY'S PHONE.

REK-RAP THOUGHT *RE-PO* WAS DOING SOMETHING EXTRACURRICULAR.

TAKING THINGS HE *SHOULDN'T* BE.

TAKING THEM TO AN *ATTIC* IN *QUEENS.*

RANDY.

IF REK-RAP WAS RIGHT...

RANDY COULD BE--

HOLD ON, BUDDY. I'M COMING.

LIMBO.

AAAA

QUEENS.

SOMETHING ABOUT IT DREW *RE-PO* HERE.

TIME TO FIND OUT *WHAT.*

RANDY!

REK-RAP KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT THIS ATTIC.

RANDY!

CREEEEAAAKK

I WAS HOPING YOU WOULD COME.

I'M GOING TO ASK THIS CALMLY, BUT I'M ONLY GOING TO DO IT ONCE.

WHERE IS RANDY ROBERTSON?

NO, NO. THE QUESTION IS...

...WHAT IS RANDY ROBERTSON?

EXCUSE ME?

HE IS YOUR... COLLATERAL.

SNFF SNFF

PETER.

YOU OWE ME A GREAT DEBT!

WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH DEBTS?!

EVERYTHING, PETER!

NOW PAY!

PAN!

NO!

W-WAIT...

THERE, NOW.

WE'RE EVEN.

MY
SAID
SEVE
FI
HE
LAW IS
OVER
INFRAS
IT'S
JACKH
OF
OR
OVERWHELMING
PUBLIC
SENTIMENT

YES, THAT'S MY HAND.

AND, YES, IT'S STICKING OUT OF RE-PO, MADELYNE PRYOR'S PERSONAL DEMON COLLECTOR.

AND, YES, THAT'S THE REST OF ME.

CURRENTLY INSIDE THE MOUTH OF SAID DEMON HUNTER.

NOT SUPER PROUD OF IT.

WAIT...

...ARE THINGS GETTING TIGHTER IN HERE?

MUCH, MUCH TIGHTER?

GROSS

BURB

I WONDERED WHERE THE DEMONS WENT WHEN RE-PO SWALLOWED THEM...

NOW I KNOW.

AAAAAHHHH!!!

YAY.

ZZZ

--WHICH BRINGS US TO EPISODE 129 OF:

REK-RAP STORYTIME ADVENTURE!

IN A RAPTUROUS REK-RAP-DACULOUS TALE I CALL: SPIDER-MAN ASKS FOR MY HELP, AND I SAY, "SURE, BUDDY. I WOULD LOVE TO HELP."

YOU'LL REMEMBER *DOCTOR OCTOBALL* HAD BEEN *SWALLOWED* BY THE DEMON NAMED RE-PO!

AND I HOPE YOU LIKE YOUR TALES *TWISTY, BIG BELIEVERS,* 'CAUSE *DOC BALL-OCK* FOUND HIMSELF IN A PLACE NOT QUITE *EARTH* AND NOT QUITE *LIMBO*--

DEAR SWEET HOLY GOD, HE'S TELLING MY OWN STORY BACK TO ME...

P-PLEASE! WE *KNOW* THIS PART!

THIS MAY HAVE BEEN KRAKEN'S LAST HUNT...

SPLORCH

WHAT THE *HANG?*

WASSAT?

PFOO

AAAAAAAAHHH--

ARGH!

PARKER PETE-MAN!

THUD

IT'S YOU! SPIDERRIFIC!

REK-RAP?

OH NO... YOU GUYS.

N-NO! IT'S COOL!

WE JUST WANT TO HELP!

HELP GET REK-RAP THE HELL OUT OF HERE!

OH...GOOD. BECAUSE RE-PO HAS RANDY. WE HAVE TO GO NOW.

IT'S ALL GONNA WORK OUT JUST TASTY, MY WEB-MAN. WE GOT HOURS FOR DAYS.

TIME TAKES LONGER DOWN HERE.

WAIT, HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN DOWN HERE TALKING TO THESE GUYS?

A LONG... LONG TIME.

I'D CRY, BUT I'M ALL OUT OF TEARS.

I THOUGHT MY SECRETS WERE SO IMPORTANT...

...BUT NO ONE EVER *PRIED*...

NO ONE EVER *ASKED*...

NO ONE CARED *HOW* I GOT THEM TO PAY...

...ONLY THAT THEY *PAID*...

AND ALL THIS... *THIS* WAS MY *INTEREST*.

A LITTLE *TREAT*. JUST FOR *ME*.

PETER'S DEBT... THE PRINCIPAL WAS *HIS*...

...BUT I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU JUST HOW INTERESTING *INTEREST* CAN BE.

DAY TWO.
Elapsed Earth Time: Ten Seconds.

WHAT'S THIS?

I PACKED US A *BEVY* OF *DELICIOUS SPIDER-SNACKS* FOR THE *INCREDIBLE JOURNEY* AHEAD.

YOU EAT *GIANT FLIES*, RIGHT?

I DO NOT.

YEAH, YEAH, ME NEITHER.

YUCK!

HOP IN! THE *REK-RAP-A-PULT* IS READY!

REK-RAP, THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE GOT TO SAY...

YOU HATE THE NAME?

NO...WELL, *YES*, BUT...YOU TRIED TO WARN ME ABOUT *RE-PO*...

YOU WERE *RIGHT*. I SHOULD HAVE TRUSTED YOU.

YOU'RE A GOOD CRIMEFIGHTER, REK-RAP. WANT YOU TO KNOW I SEE THAT.

R-REALLY? YOU...YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH THAT MEANS TO ME...

ANYWAY...

SAY "SPRANG!"

KRUNK

SPRANG!

I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY TIMES I DID THIS IN MY OLD LIFE.

A LOT, I THINK.

DAY FOUR.
Elapsed Earth Time: Thirty Seconds.

HNNNF!

GETTING OUT...IS A LITTLE HARDER THAN...GETTING IN...

WHEN IN DOUBT, FOLLOW THE *ESOPHAGEAL TUBE!*

WHY IS IT SO HARD TO REMEMBER?

SOMETHING TOOK MY... MY *SOUL*, MAYBE?

AND REPLACED THAT HORRIBLE VASTNESS WITH A *PATH* TO *LIMBO.*

DAY FIVE.
Elapsed Earth Time: Forty Seconds.

COWA-CHUGGA, BABY!

CHOO CHOO!

I THINK THIS THING IS MADE OUT OF MEAT.

CORRECT.

I AM AN ECHO OF MYSELF...

...BUT I REMEMBER THE *VIOLENCE.*

DAY SIX.

Elapsed Earth Time: Fifty Seconds.

WE FOUND OURSELVES RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF A GALLDURN *TICKLE FIGHT!*

HEE HEE! HEE HEE!

THEY ARE TRYING TO *EAT US, REK-RAP!*

RUN!

I'M SORRY.

THIS IS ALL I HAVE LEFT.

DAY SEVEN.

Elapsed Earth Time: One Minute.

IS IT ME, OR WERE THOSE *GIANT FLIES* COOKED TO *PERFECTION?*

I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT--

Mmmph mmmph!!!

WAIT! I THINK I SEE SOMETHING...

TIME TO PAY.

Guh...

Gark--

MMMMMMMPH!

B-BORGRRRRRR...

BLEAR GH!

I WAS *RIGHT!* YOU JUST HAD TO STICK YOUR HEAD IN--

I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT!

AT LEAST GIVE ME A CLASSIC *PARKER PETE-MAN QUIP!*

RANDY!

HILARIOUS!

...GUH.

A-ARE YOU OKAY?

I'M GOOD, MAN!

LOOK OUT!

THIS IS ALL FOR NOTHING.

YOU CAN'T AVOID YOUR *DEBT.*

DEBT?!

WHAT IS THIS *DEBT* YOU KEEP--

--TALKING ABOUT?

HIS FACE. WHY DIDN'T I NOTICE BEFORE? THAT'S...

...THE *COLLECTIONS AGENT.*

THE GUY WHO *HOUNDED* ME ABOUT *MEDICAL BILLS* AFTER I WAS POISONED BY THE *U-FOES.*

I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE LIMBO ATTACKED NEW YORK.

I THOUGHT MAYBE HE GOT *SCARED* OFF.

IN AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #876. --NL

BUT NOW IT'S CLEAR *WHATEVER* HAPPENED WAS *MUCH, MUCH* WORSE.*

SEE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #908!

AHHH, YOU SEE WHO I AM NOW, YES?

YOU SEE THAT YOU MUST *PAY.*

SURE. LET ME JUST GRAB MY *CHECK-BOOK.*

YOUR MONEY IS NO GOOD HERE. SWALLOWING YOU *WHOLE* DIDN'T *WORK.*

SO NOW, I'LL BITE YOU IN HALF!

KrK...

THIS CALLS FOR A *CLASSIC QUIP!*

RANDY!

GLP

HOW WAS YOUR *PRE-DINNER COUCH?!*

ALL THINGS FIND THEIR END IN THE MAW OF *RE-PO!*

IS THAT RIGHT?

YOU JUST GAVE ME AN IDEA.

THWAP

THWAP

IF THIS GUY WANTS TO COLLECT SOMETHING...

...HE CAN COLLECT HIMSELF!

GARK!

GURRR-ULP!

GLUB

GLUB

GLIP!

"WHAT HAPPENED TO RE-PO?

"WHERE DID HE GO?

"FOR THE ANSWER, TUNE IN TO THE NEXT EPISODE OF REK-RAP STORYTIME ADVENTURE!"

"I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, YOU BUFFOON!"

AND RE-PO IS BEING *PUNISHED*... FOR HIS EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES.

ACTIVITIES THAT WOULD NOT HAVE COME TO LIGHT IF NOT FOR *YOU*.

ALL IN THE WORK OF A DAY OR MAYBE *TWELVE*, AS THE SAYING GOES.

...

REGARDLESS.

THE *QUEEN OF LIMBO* ALWAYS PAYS HER DEBTS.

SO, IF YOU'RE DONE BLATHERING...

...LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.

REK-RAP!

REK-RAP!

REK-RAP!

"A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED *HERO'S WELCOME.*

"YEAH, THINGS WORKED OUT PRETTY GOOD FOR OL' REK-RAP...

"I ONLY WISH I COULD TELL YOU THE FUTURE IS AS BRIGHT FOR THE ORIGINAL WEB-SCALLION, PARKER PETE-MAN.

"TUNE IN DIRECTLY *AFTER* THIS EPISODE OF:

REK-RAP STORYTIME ADVENTURE!

"IN A TALE I CALL: *THERE'S A GANG WAR A-COOKIN' AND IT REQUIRES A MORE SOMBER TONE!*

"REK-RAP OUT!"

GRACIE MANSION.

HOW AM I FEELING?

THIS IS THE SECOND TIME THIS *MONTH* I'VE ALMOST BEEN KILLED BY SOMETHING ONLY A *SUPER HERO* HAD ANY *CHANCE* OF STOPPING.

SO I GUESS I'M FEELING LIKE FISK'S LAW IS A THREAT TO PUBLIC SAFETY. AND WE NEED IT OFF THE BOOKS *NOW.*

I KNOW YOU'RE DOING EVERYTHING YOU CAN, GETTING THE MESSAGE OUT, MAKING *NOISE.*

BUT NO ONE SEES THIS AS A *PRESSING* ISSUE. WE'RE STALLED OUT...UNLESS YOU CAN SOMEHOW *TURN UP THE VOLUME.*

THIS IS WHAT I *DO,* MAYOR CAGE.

JUST WATCH ME.

FISK'S LAW WAS WRITTEN BY A *CRIMINAL.* AND IT DOES NOTHING BUT PROTECT *CRIMINALS.*

THIS AFFECTS EVERY LAW-ABIDING CITIZEN IN NEW YORK!

STUPID KID. GONNA MESS UP A GOOD THING.

BZZT BZZT

HOW'D WE DO, JAKE?

LADY YULAN'S GRUNTS ARE EITHER *REAL VAMPIRES*... OR THEY JUST REALLY, REALLY HATE *HOLY WATER.*

FANTASTIC.

YOU GOT IT, BOSS.

GONNA BE A BIG DAY TOMORROW.

SEND FATHER O'NEIL HOME WITH A NICE *DONATION*, AND DROP THE *MASKS* WE PULLED OFF OF *MR. NEGATIVE'S GOONS.*

TOMORROW.

MR. NEGATIVE MOVED ON ME. I'M HITTING HIM BACK.

THIS ISN'T A DISCUSSION.

YEAH, I HEARD THAT WAS HIM. HE'S MORE ***BLOODTHIRSTY*** THAN ***YOU***, IF THAT'S POSSIBLE. THING IS, ONLY I GOT THE RESOURCES TO KEEP HIM IN LINE.

LET ME HANDLE THIS.

I DON'T KNOW IF I LIKE BEING DEPENDENT ON YOU.

YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...AS LONG AS NOTHING HAPPENS TO ME.

SO YOU SAY.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK ***THE OWL*** WILL LISTEN TO YOU?

BECAUSE I'VE GOT THE MUSCLE. I'VE GOT THE FAMILIES. AND I'VE GOT ***COUNT FREAKING NEFARIA*** AND ***SILVERMANE*** BACKING ME UP.

I'LL STAND DOWN FOR NOW...BUT LET MARIAH KNOW IF YOU WEREN'T PROTECTING HER, I'D BURN THE CITY DOWN TO FIND WHOEVER ***HIT RED HOOK!***

THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU. IF ***HARLEM*** IS UP FOR GRABS...

...NOBODY TOLD LINCOLN'S ***DAUGHTER.***

I KEEP MY SEAT, I HAVE THE POWER TO MAKE YOU ***WHOLE.***

MADAME MASQUE'S TERRITORY IS UP FOR GRABS, AND WE'LL BE CUTTIN' UP ***TOMBSTONE'S*** PIECE OF ***HARLEM*** BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.

HARLEM HOSPITAL CENTER.

HAD TO HIT MARIAH'S CREW TO BACK HER OFF 128TH, BUT I THINK SHE GOT THE HINT.

DIAMONDBACK IS MAKING NOISE TOO. I THINK HE'S WAITING TO SEE IF WE SHOW WEAKNESS.

BUT THAT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN, DAD. I PROMISE.

ANYONE TRIES TO TAKE SOMETHING YOU FOUGHT FOR, I'LL ***BREAK THEM IN HALF.***

JANICE...

...DO YOU REALLY THINK THAT'S WHAT HE WANTS? THAT HE WANTED ***ANY*** OF THIS FOR YOU?

YOU CARE ***NOW?*** I THOUGHT YOU WERE BUSY GETTING THE ***SUPER-COPS*** BACK ON THE STREETS.

I'M BUSY TRYING TO BRING SOME BALANCE BACK TO THE CITY. SO WE DON'T GET A REPEAT OF WHAT HAPPENED AT OUR...

...OUR...

YEAH, I CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO SAY IT EITHER.

DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING.

GOODBYE, RANDY.

THE SEAT OF POWER.

THE CRIME BOSSES OF NEW YORK CITY BALANCE ON THE PRECIPICE OF A *GANG WAR.*

AND THEY BELIEVE *HAMMERHEAD'S* THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN PREVENT IT. HE'S BEEN A LOYAL SOLDIER.

THERE'S NO NEED FOR NICETIES HERE...

...HE'S BEEN A *LOYAL PAWN.*

HE'S MADE US THE DE FACTO *LEADERS* OF EVERY *CRIME ORGANIZATION* IN *NEW YORK CITY.*

OUR HAND LIES AROUND THE NECK OF EVERY ONE OF OUR ADVERSARIES.

HAMMERHEAD WILL KEEP THEM TEETERING ON THE BRINK, WHILE WE DECIDE WHOSE NECK WE WISH TO *SQUEEZE.*

ZZT

HUH?

THUD

NEFARIA!

ZZZT

GKK-- ST-STOP...

GAK!

I'M NOT DOING THIS!

I CAN'T STOP!

CRACK

WAIT!

NOOO!!!

ABOUT THIS GANG WAR...

Y-YOU...

...I THINK IT SOUNDS KIND OF *FUN.*

TO BE CONTINUED!

PHONE
O HIGH
ENTIES.

DO
ON

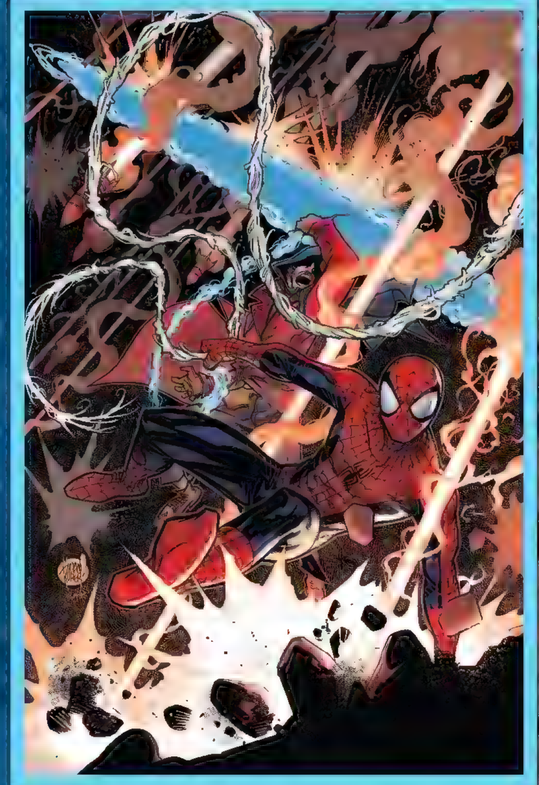
PID

GLEASON
MARTE
GRACIA

Patrick Gleason & Marte Gracia #32 VARIANT

Elizabeth Torque #32 HOMAGE VARIANT

Jan Bazaldua & Jesus Aburtov
#32 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT



Adam Kubert & Brad Anderson
#32 G.O.D.S. VARIANT

Joey Vazquez
#33 VARIANT

Patrick Gleason & Marcio Menyz
#33 VARIANT

Pablo Villalobos & Romulo Fajardo Jr. #34 NYCC GIVEAWAY VARIANT

Dave Johnson
#34 VARIANT

John Romita Jr., John Romita Sr.
& Marcio Menyz #34 VARIANT

Patrick Gleason & Marcio Menyz
#34 VARIANT

Patrick Gleason & Marcio Menyz
#35 VARIANT

Elena Casagrande & Marte Gracia
#35 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT

Tony Daniel & Marcelo Maiolo
#35 VARIANT

John Romita Jr., John Romita Sr.
& Marcio Menyz #36 VARIANT

Kris Anka
#36 NEW CHAMPIONS VARIANT

Mahmud Asrar
#35 NYCC GIVEAWAY SKETCH VARIANT

Arthur Adams & Alejandro Sánchez
#36 VARIANT

Arthur Adams & Alejandro Sánchez
#37 VARIANT

Federico Vicentini & Matt Milla
#37 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT

Kaare Andrews

#37 VARIANT

Steve Skroce & Richard Isanove

#38 VARIANT

Dike Ruan & Alejandro Sánchez

#38 VARIANT

Valerio Giangiordano & Mattia Iacono

#38 KNIGHT'S END VARIANT

WANT TO KNOW THE BEST WAY TO EXPLORE THE MARVEL UNIVERSE?

THIS GUIDE WILL SHOW YOU WHERE TO BEGIN!

▶ CONTINUED FROM INSIDE FRONT COVER

Amazing Spider-Man by Zeb Wells Vol. 7: Armed and Dangerous

"A story that's both incredibly entertaining yet thematically rich." – Comic Watch

ZEB WELLS TAKES SPIDER-MAN TO DARK PLACES!

FIRST, TWO OF SPIDER-MAN'S VILLAINS ARE PLOTTING the deadliest team-up he's ever had to face. But are they after Peter Parker? Or is he just in the way of something bigger? The answers await in Spidey's first hunt! But when the unexpected consequences of his actions are fully felt, will New York ever look at the web-slinger in the same way again? Then, just when things are getting too heavy, the amazing Rek-Rap returns! Spider-Man's bizarre fun-house reflection might just be the thing to drag the wall-crawler out of the shadows he seems trapped in. Well, that is, Rek-Rap might be able to help...if he weren't being targeted by the most frightening new Spidey villain in decades!

COLLECTING ***AMAZING SPIDER-MAN (2022) #32-38*** – BY ZEB WELLS, PATRICK GLEASON, ED McGUINNESS, EMILIO LAISO, MARK FARMER, WADE VON GRAWBADGER, MARCIO MENYZ AND ERICK ARCINIEGA.

T

MARVEL